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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham November 26, 2008 12:32 AM

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1. I love you, I've given you me. I've given you me, me. I've given me to me, that I was, before the birth of me was even known about. What was I knowing even then? What was I known of, and what had come into me to make me think that I was separate when all along I was one with my Savior that I had imaged in another, and thought I needed a special ceremony.
2. And I did "exquisite things", not; but exquisiteness, I knew, not; but exclusiveness, for I was excluded often, in other people's things and thoughts, theirs pierced me deeply, and still do, if I would let them, but I don't, for they have no power over me now. Cleanse them I do from my thinking. I "scruff them out", not; I give them no power. Ascribe - I ascribe them no dominion in which to compensate me theirs with their words that come into my kingdom and have power over me.
3. No words of others shall have power over me for I do not define their fears by mine, for I none. None of their fears shall reside in me. None of their definitions shall either, for I know the definitioner and the one who creates definitions and the language of one, I know. And I know who he is she is and it is that I am, and I lie not about a thing.
4. Many definitions are wrong that have been given me. Cataclysmic error has ensued in the religious government economic world, of socialism socialistic capitalistic communistic, ideals that "float all along" in the "airs" as it were, not; but how do all these "ideas" get "floated around" in people's heads and "bought into" by the populaces of notme, and me, not; for none of the me buy into any things of notme. And **the definitional standards change of definitions and language and how one thinks, and operates, and acts and deeds does and do come about**, and how absorbed they are "into the skin" of the notme's and the me's. Or are there any notme's in my kingdom? Or is my kingdom really my kingdom? And what is my kingdom about? And how does it work if there are no seamless-nots in my kingdom -ville that is my kingdom truly mine?

5. And I am seeing a new thing, new ways, new paradigms crashing the old and cataclysmic is my sorrowers who clubs won't hold on to, to self-elevate themselves, and their sorrowing increases, and now all changes - for I change it all.

6. Wickedness abandons the day, not; but the day abandons the wickedness - or shall wickedness exist in my kingdom? Nay. There shall be no wickedness. Execution shall cease - except for justice - shall reign. In my "stead", not, looking up shall we? But nothing shall reign "in my stead" for I will be the ruler thereof of my kingdom. And my

kingdom is known entered and established this day in your hearing all of you who hear and ever read - see these words now in "neon lights" and "giant print" executed in your hearing now shall be; the execution ville of executioners, not; nor the execution of executioners; but the execution of justice now shall stand, for I bring my word to BEAR now upon all issues in my kingdom, and I "affect them", not; I "control them", not; I speak what I KNOW to be the TRUTH - about me and how I "think", for my thinking is not of my self.

7. My self's selves do not control anything anymore at all, but I control a great many things for I issue edicts in my executionary stance of me, not; I edict commands, not; or do I? Yes - and I make whole a great many things now. The "breaking systems" break me no longer, over their "bow". I bow before them, but I lead them to justice, for I speak the word of I am - for I am surrendered to lead and I know what leading is about for I sorrow not again in your kingdom, for I know what mine is, and I know what mine is and I know how "it" operates now - for I see the light, that I am it. I have WRITTEN it, I have SPOKEN it, its VALUES have come into me as I have seen o're the "waves" and the "waving mechanisms" that have mechanistic'ized me and millions thousands eyes of unholiness have reflected transmitted "diseases" that came into the eyes and made it them unholy, -ville - to live in - called hell, by creating it there and living in it, establishing it in each other, in each other's homes and matrimony'ing it into each other's genes and "weighing life" down with the "ways of life" that notme absorbed into "its skin".

8. But I change all that, for I stand. I see. My eyes are opened - and I am sad. I'm sad, not; I am gleeful, but I may look sad to you, at a moment, this moment; for my moment is now and I see the suffering, the sadness, the deception that has been perpetuated, perpetrated, and absorbed by others "each other" into them by them TRANSMITTING and disease'ing each other with the diseases of not sorrow not.

9. I change everything. I stand. The government is upon his shoulders, not; my shoulders, not; alone. But the shoulders of truth - bear the government now, of one. And the truth's shoulders bear the government of one – headship of Christ known, for Christ I've become - not separate again, not apart again, not a part of - but the part that the whole is, and the whole is in the parts, part and parcel made clean, and parceling out no one the piecemeal status of one made unwhole not again.

10. Un-honed not, but home-ville and "homing pigeons" looking at, not; looking up shall we? And pigeoning not the pigeon-whole-itus that itus's me into the eyes of their incarceration again. I have come out of all that and I stand - one - healed whole and well. And I heal many others now, thousands millions and more. Besides who? Me. I became the healer of me. Not in self's stance of cells a notme of, that created flesh and incarcerated thought in the cells producing cell's mechanisms that incarcerate selves

into prison walls and thereby releasing not the captives. I do none of that. I know the blessing for I've become it and I release the blessing now throughout Saviors ville, for I create it. Amen.

11. My kingdom is known; destroyed not, but just is beginning as the light is now forming the light around me in me and coming through me to others now in ways not seen before, and I am not afraid of it nor am I afraid of the leadership that it brings me, or others who are me, to me, for establishing its purpose in me, for I am the light of one most holy, and I am nothing else.
12. I never was.
13. I only thought I was, but I was wrong. I was deceived and I knew not what the light was. I knew not that the light was me, even though "the light of the world" was told me, to be me, that I was it - but I didn't understand. Darkness clouded my memory, my mind, my definitions, and the language of one unholy pervaded my skies and darkened my kingdom thoughts to be in-educable, and I knew not how to spell create words that created me in my kingdom, in my kingdom that should be the light, that shed the light, that knew not unlight any more again except to convert it into energy's standard; score, not; but what "scoring" am I not?
14. Or am I scoring a great deal of many things now, put forth to me in "Ridgeville" not; but what? North Carolina going to, again? And who's there? Peaceville, not; but what is "a piece"? And where do I go and "how" do I get there? Do I "think" me there, again? Or do I just "appear"? And appearing where? In MY courts of justice I bring justice to MY COURTS, of PRAISE I do now, and I am it, and I sing the songs of the justicer. Amen.

15. I go in peace to a new place and I sing the songs of a new land. And nothing shall pull my heartstrings again of my soul ever again, for I have given that up and it exists no more in my kingdom, nor do I even think about it or like that again, for I know the truth for I've become it. I have seen it and it created me for I created an abode it of and it created its temple within me, for it shown in me all the time, but darkness clouded surrounded it and created destruction chaos deception ruled in my world. I knew not who I was or that I was the maker thereof, or the kingdom maker receiver creator, of all sorrow or dominion in my kingdom. I knew nothing but sorrow, not; but I THOUGHT I knew a great many things, but I didn't know many things a delight of man, not; my father. It was not a lot of light of my father in me but there was the seed, and the seed has given birth, and the seed is birthed, and the seed birth birth the seeds, trees now come forth from my seeds, and the orchards and the lovelies and the numerous uno's that now are one with THE GREAT UNO that uno is: One! I am he that that is, and I am my kingdom, opened and open is, and I see - how this works. And I "work", not; I surrender to lead. I surrender to speak my word, of truth, creating it through me, a river

channel rivered that now comes forth - never dries up, for the hydration of me now, emaciated isn't.

16. I love my body. I "work my body", not; into solution, not; but I give the solutions a world standard, not; but I become the light to all of it. To work a standard me, not; but to fashion my light my love *my father's* - for I have become. I have one - is one, and I are one. And is one me, yet? Or is that the right answer or the right question to ask, to be asking now? And who hears? Who sees? Who hears who sees these words and knows what I mean? I do - I am. Amen.

17. I go "with" you, not; I AM YOU. Amen.

18. I go to a new place. I do new things, with peoples. A new crown I wear, for I wear nothing, not; love I bear - many gifts – to many swollen in pride's blessing that cursed was. But I curse nothing - I show the light, I am it, and I speak it, for I am my word and my word is light and goes before me now, on the path of I am he is, his is, and we are one, that she's not the whore of unword now of others. But coming into me all are for my kingdom is known, and I'm a whore not of other words again who definitionalized me out of my kingdom. For I stand and I am perfect light made whole. King Ted, not; King Tut not anymore studied about like is in the past, but King Melchizedek is, and changes everything, I do now for I surrendered to lead out of "Egypt -ville" and I come unto my stance of light and I know what is, where is, and how it all came about and comes about now, for I surrender to lead The Revolution Of One - The Crystal Revolution is here, The Revelation Of One that one is and lights one's path to come into mine, that only one is. Where is? In you, inside of you. Come unto me into me and be my word your word, one word - one SET OF WORDS that definitionalize all into sorrow's world not again, but into mine. And I make everything whole healed and well. Perfected blessing I am and I bring it and deliver it now to the captives to emerge triumphant and reign supreme in humility's blessing, and knowing a crown wearing it me that I am, because I do and I bring it and serve it you in humility to know me where I am and be it where I am, that I am. In sorrows grasp no more and clasping at straw's words of freedom-not, no more. I love you all. Amen.

19. I speak the peace. And it obeys me, for I create. The Creator I have created, for he was me, in me, all the time. I was him who he is was, and now **coming again** has come unto you, for I am he that sent me to you for you to be me that I was that you were, that we are now again in wholeness, healing all to be the light we are - father again, and farther fields we go to now and one are with our word. Far and wide we do this. At dawn, not; right now!

20. Be Made Whole School (1) now rises, for I am I do is me us one surrendered to lead, and "forcing out sorrow", not; simply being the light, surrendered, and leading all into religionville not again, nor government of notme's, or on the shoulders placing heavy burdens again so but not-light reigns in the tomb's minds and heads of others, but coming unto the light, into the light, to **be the light - shed the light to others now by rivering it, article'ing it and publishing it far and wide. I do this with the University of The New Covenant Press many times.**

21. Far away places scare me not, for I am there - behold! In an instant! And I become - who I am, before your very eyes. I do this right now. Amen.

22. Goodnight, good morning, and what have you in your hand, your words? Your head? Your heads, or your head? or where is "the two"? Are one - two? Or two - one? Or do you know the difference - that your light makes - when your word is spoken, thought, motive'd?

23. Green shall be all things, not; but your debt is eradicated this moment, for your decrees are heard and carried out.

24. My kingdom is one, and the war is over. The battle victorious, that never ensues again, for knowing me all my word light is true and faithful, and I ride the real, for I write it have, in these words I've given you these six years. And know that I am one, true and faithful. And I ride "your shoulders" not, but I see that no one else does, for I give you the light, I bring it, and I serve you in washing your feet to be the light to you to see that the light you are - I am is, and we are one - truly one at father's table again, creating no sorrow in worlds of un-joy again.

25. I create no foreign fields again in fields of "unclovered honey" with "split hoofs" peoples that I have domineered and dominion'd with my word thought. Again, I do this not again. I make the light known and I free all the peoples that I've created with sores boils and confusion and reigned chaos in their minds as I reflected it, transmitted it, and created it far and wide in others; and I repent, sorry I am, repentor I have become and forgiver I am, and I forgive all of all things, and I repent and forgive, and I stand to lead, as the leader of one, to one, for one; and I create correctly now the genes of one most holy. I am the light source one equal one equals one is one, and my abode is heaven supreme, for my "palace" is light and I skyward am. And I love you all to be where I am, doing what I am doing, in my father's temple, my temple, our temple is one being, and the light shall never perish in men's minds again. Be ye holy for I am you are. Amen.

26. Go in peace. Amen.

27. This is a new day for all of you who will embrace these words, my words, and see the light they are. Exist in me and create your kingdom perfectly me mine ours is the one I am has and is – was and now coming back into the perfection of blessing.

28. School owes me a "due debt", not; but I eradicate all of yours with mine, for I light am and I speak, and now no sorrow shall abode in you or your fields again, for all shall be one - light - - lit, home again. We sit at father's table, rule and reign with joy, past all the clouds of doubt and suffering; for we eradicate all of that, and bring it into suffering tude's chambers, not; but the angeleering ones, the planeteering captains of, unholiness, not; but the holy ones will stand now, and supreme the villes of most high, chosen and surrendered to lead all out of darkness and into the light to be it, speaking it, and reigning in it, we are one - home. The Promised Land experienced - that's how we become it. How we become it is to experience it, and we enter it experiencing it. Its experience *over* us or *under* us not again, but creating all in sorrow not, but horror-ville won't exist, for we the light are, and we stand, in love, being it forevermore, light one, source field one. I love you all. Good day.

29. This is Theodore Cottingham having brought you these words. It is now 1:20am. I love you all.

Amen

Footnote:
1. The University of The New Covenant.